

# THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

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FOUR PAGES

## Students' Council Buys Canada War Bonds

### Abolishment B.C. Fraternities Sought By C.C.F. Legislative Member; Are Undemocratic

Woman Member Charges Greeks Are un-British, Stiflers of Student Democracy

#### SENATE APPROVES FRATERNITIES

President L. S. Klinck Says Legislature Free to Criticize Greek Organizations

Charging that fraternities and sororities at the University of British Columbia are un-British and undemocratic and that they stifle student democracy by controlling campus elections and encouraging snobbery, Mrs. Laura Jamieson, M.L.A., C.C.F., strongly urged their abolition before the Legislature Wednesday afternoon. Her charges, supported by the C.C.F., came as the Provincial Government discussed the proposed grant of \$426,170 dollars to the University. She was supported

### Committee On Student Affairs Meets Thursday

Policy in Regard The Gateway to Come Under Discussion

#### FIRST MEETING THIS YEAR

Control of Social Events, Students' Broadcasts Also Be Discussed

Announcement was made Wednesday evening at Council meeting that a meeting of the Committee on Student Affairs would be held in the Senate Chamber on Tuesday evening, Dec. 3, at 7:30 p.m. The agenda includes: Reading of the minutes; budget of the Students' Union; amendments to the Constitution of the Students' Union; control of social events; policy in regard to The Gateway; students' bulletin boards; students' broadcasts; other business.

Members of the committee include Dr. W. A. Kerr, President of the University; Mr. Parlee, Chairman of the Board of Governors; Dr. McEachran, Provost; Dr. Sheldon, Chairman of the Freshman Committee; one member from each faculty; two Senate members (non-faculty men); Miss Patrick, Advisor to Women Students; Jack Neilson, President of the Union; Cec Bridgman, Chairman of the Men's House Committee; Bill Haddad, President of Men's Athletics; Blair Fulton, President of the Literary Society; Nellie Coyle, President of the Wauneita Society and Chairman of the Women's House Committee; Leslie Wedman, Editor-in-Chief of The Gateway; Cec Robson, Secretary of the Union; Ed Lewis, Treasurer of the Union; Jean Robertson, President of Women's Athletics; and four elected members of Students' Council: Mac Burke, Director of the Evergreen and Gold; Alex Williamson, Law Rep; Ken Gibbons, Med Rep; and Jack Roper, Engineering Rep.

#### NOTICE

Tickets for the Junior Prom will be available first to Junior class members with paid-up class fees. Juniors who have not paid their fees must wait for their tickets until after the Seniors, Sophs and Freshmen get theirs on Wednesday and Thursday. Members of these classes need not be paid-up members.

### Poetry Competition to be Held By Women's Canadian Club

The Women's Canadian Club of Toronto has announced its Annual Literary Competition, which this year takes the form of a poem. Below is a statement of the rules of the contest.

A prize of One Hundred Dollars given in its entirety or divided among two or three contestants at the discretion of the judges and the executive of the Women's Canadian Club, will be awarded this year for the best poem submitted.

The conditions are as follows:  
1. The contest is open to professional and non-professional writers throughout the Dominion.  
2. The poem may take the form of a lyric, sonnet, ballad, ode or narrative. Lyrical poems should not exceed 25 lines. All others should not exceed one hundred lines.  
3. (a) The manuscript, written in English, shall be typewritten on one side only and double spaced.  
(b) Three typewritten copies shall be required, each copy to be signed with the writer's pseudonym, printed or typewritten.  
(c) The name and address of the writer shall be enclosed in separate sealed envelopes on the outside of

which shall appear the writer's pseudonym. There shall be one envelope so marked for each typewritten copy.

(d) The appearance of the writer's name or other identification marks on the manuscript shall disqualify that manuscript.

(e) Poems which have already been produced or published shall not be accepted.

(f) Contestants who have already received the club's prize shall not be eligible.

4. A stamped addressed envelope shall be enclosed, if return of manuscript is desired.

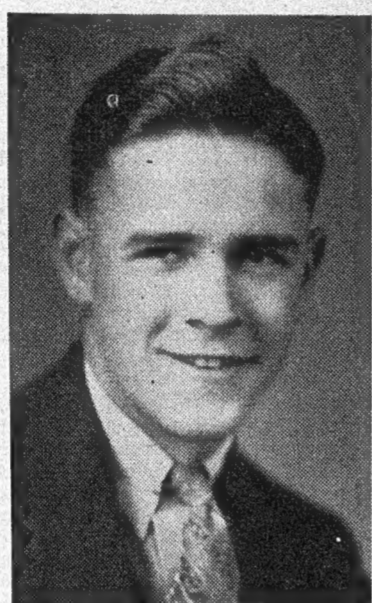
5. Manuscripts shall be addressed to the Secretary-Treasurer of the Women's Canadian Club of Toronto, 69 Bloor St. East, and shall be sent by registered mail.

6. All manuscripts shall be delivered on or before February 15th, 1941.

7. Judges will be chosen from critics well known in Canada, and their decision shall be final.

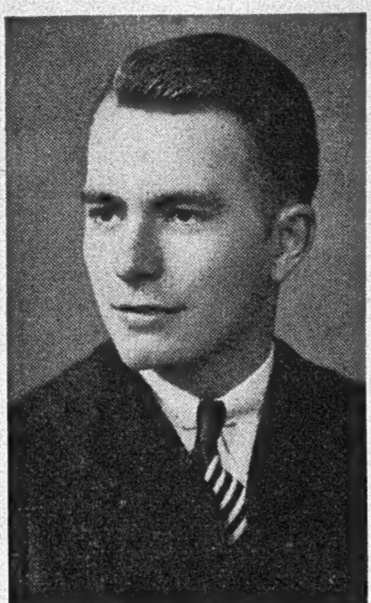
N.B.—In the opinion of the adjudicators, the poems submitted are not of sufficiently high standard, no award will be made.

#### PRITCHARD



Head of the Students' News Broadcasts is Fred Pritchard, whose department is to be discussed at the meeting of the Committee on Student Affairs Tuesday night.

#### BUTTERFIELD



Assisting on the Christmas Fund Committee, Jack Butterfield is confident that in spite of difficulties, the drive this year will be as successful as last year.

### Story Agricultural Research For West Described by Newton Before Science Association

Lecture Illustrated With Slides

Dean Robert Newton addressed the first of two Popular Science lectures sponsored by the Science Association of the University, Tuesday night. "Scientific Research: A National Resource" was the topic of the Dean's lecture, which was illustrated with slides. One hundred and fifty people attended the meeting.

The natural curiosity of man is one of our greatest resources, stated Dr. Newton, the curiosity to tear the things of nature apart and to put them together again so that they may be of greater service. Since his own field had been in the development of agricultural research for this western country he chose to speak on development of western grown plants.

Several years ago we considered the Canadian West as the granary of the world, but in the last few years we have come to realize that our grain is not indispensable.

In the early years of this country there was no wheat that would ripen in its short growing season, and Dr. Charles Saunders imported samples of wheat from Russia and from the table lands of the Himalaya Mountains, and after much effort developed the Marquis variety. At the turn of the century there was over a million bushels of this variety grown on the plains of North America. It had the requisite earliness to avoid the fall frosts, and was a good milling wheat.

Among the factors which the plant breeder must take into consideration when developing a new variety, Dean Newton mentioned frosts in the late spring and early fall seasons, drought resistance, temperature through the growing season, soil conditions, milling and baking qualities.

Constant condition chambers, chinnok machines, and other experimental apparatus were shown on slides, by which field conditions were duplicated in the laboratory, thereby obtaining results that might not be duplicated in nature in several years.

Root systems 360 miles in length on one plant of crested wheat grass may sound incredible, but have actually been known, the Dean stated. The roots of this plant extend into the ground to a depth of seven and one-half feet, and the mass of roots is tremendous. It is this amazing root system that enables this plant to survive the dry conditions in which it thrives.

Rust is another enemy of the western grain grower, and in the average year is responsible for a loss of 15 to 20 million bushels, and in an epidemic year a loss of 100 million bushels. This loss to western agriculture is being overcome by the development of rust-resistant varieties of grain.

After the crop has reached the bin there still remains the question of its making a good quality of bread.

With the present surplus of wheat on the market, several suggestions have been advanced recently, Dr. Newton stated, for the conversion, among other things, into industrial alcohol, but fuel from this source would cost about sixty cents per gallon and would be impractical to use because of the increased cost over other fuels.

Research Fund Committee of Science Association sponsored the meeting in an effort to raise funds for the continuation and extension of research work at the University.

At the next Popular Science lecture on Feb. 19, Prof. Nichols will speak on "The Weather." A series of radio talks is also being inaugurated, in which Dr. Pett, Dr. Rowan, Prof. R. M. Hardy and Dr. Owen will speak in successive weeks, starting Jan. 23, 1941.

#### NOTICE

Second in the series of regular meetings held by the Mathematics Club is scheduled for Tuesday, Dec. 3, at 7 p.m. in Arts 139. The speaker will be Dr. H. E. Johns of the Physics Department. His subject will be "The Rotation of the Earth."

### Quiz Battles Storm U. B. C.

By Arvid Backman

VANCOUVER, B.C., November 25 (C.U.P.).—The Quiz Program, nerve tormentor of Yankee radio announcers and publicity promoters, has arrived at the U.B.C. campus through the courtesy of the Canadian Student Assembly Discussion Club, the thinly disguised remnant of last year's C.S.A. club. The field of politics and economics apparently barred, the C.S.A.D.C. have devoted their attention to matters just as Utopian and from their standpoint just as debatable.

But this time their program and their questions are not startling. On the other hand, the Querey Quiz is a stereotyped potpourri of trick questions which have boomeranged across the airways ever since the original "quiz-master" fired his first question years ago.

The first chapter of the series was the "Battle of Sexes"; the men won by one point; the score, 195 for the men, 194 for the women. According to the C.S.A.D.C., the next quiz test will feature the Sciencemen and the Artsmen.

### Combined Lecture Banquet, Feature Comm Club Meet

Brother Ansbert Talks On Havana, Cuba

#### DISCUSS UNDERGRAD

Executive Undecided Whether Sponsor Formal Dance

There is always something new under the sun, and the Commerce Club inaugurated a new fashion for the campus on Thursday when it met at its regular supper meeting to hear an address by Brother Ansbert of St. Joseph's College, and concluded the evening with a snappy lecture in Commercial Law.

A former resident of Cuba, Brother Ansbert's subject was "Havana." He carried a willing audience aboard ship bound for Cuba, and conducted them past historic Morro Castle with its lighthouse into Havana harbor, which is capable of holding a huge number of ocean-going vessels in its protected waters. The city has practically no sky-line except for the extravagant Capitol and the National Hotel, and bears the imprint of Spanish occupation still. Narrow streets, beautiful driveways, historic sites in a setting of tropical growth hold the chief appeal for the tourist.

Havana, the speaker said, possesses more palatial clubs than any other city in the world, with membership dues of approximately \$150 per month, for which the member receives educational facilities, the services of doctors, dentists, opticians, etc. It is no small wonder that over one-third of the city's population belong to one or another of these many clubs.

The proposal of the Commerce Club to undertake to stage the annual Undergraduate Dance in January was the chief business of the evening, and much discussion took place, both pro and con.

### Rare Sino Deer Comes Alberta U

Complete skeleton of a reindeer whose ancestors roamed the walled estates of the Chinese emperors in Peking prior to the Boxer Rebellion in 1900, has been received at the University of Alberta.

It was sent here from the Woburn Abbey estate of the Duke of Bedford in England, where the last survivors of the deer species roam in the largest private zoo in the world. Known nowhere outside Peking till after the Boxer uprising, the animals were killed off by the murdering Chinese, members of the Boxer Society, when the surrounding walls of the emperors' estate were broken by floods the year of the rebellion.

Few deer that survived were shipped to the Duke of Bedford's English estate in Bedfordshire. Here they were turned loose to form the last herd of the rare deer species. Since they arrived in England they have multiplied and thrived in the British climate. On the recent death of one animal, the skeleton was shipped to Edmonton for the University museum.

Chinese deer differs from the Canadian deer in many respects. Its antler formation ends in peculiar double tines. The deer does not have the graceful loping stride of the Canadian deer, but walks with the shambling gait of a mule.

Few similar skeletons are in existence. The one at the University here may be the only one of its type in the Dominion. It is planned to re-assemble the bones into complete body formation, mounting the skeleton for exhibition.

### Money Specified For Building Fund Used to Make Purchase; To Aid Canadian War Effort

Dollar From Each Student, Building Fund Interest Goes to Buy \$2,000 Bond

#### UNABLE HOLD CHRISTMAS CARNIVAL

Too Many Conflicting Functions Prevent Repetition of Fun Festival This Year

Students' Council had a meeting last Wednesday evening. The place, the same; the people, the same with a few exceptions. The meeting did not start until 8:30 p.m. or so, a sudden pile-up of pressing duties keeping many a member away till he or she was hurriedly rounded up and pressed into coming on the double.

Treasurer Ed Lewis was the busy man when he got there. With the general approval of Council, he announced that this year the Students' Union had purchased \$2,000 of war bonds.

These bonds are to be placed in the building trust fund. Money was obtained from the one dollar levy made on student fees at registration for the building fund, and a sizable balance made up by interest on bonds at present in the fund.

It was felt that since this campus had not officially put on a war fund drive, that the purchase of these bonds was in itself a unique and quite a considerable contribution to Canada's war effort on the part of the students at the University.

More cheering news for the students came from the self-same Lewis. In a report on progress of the work on the rink, he stated that with the help of good weather the new outdoor rink should be ready within a very few days.

Lights have been installed, the field-house added to and converted into dressing rooms, and already several floodings have been given. The recent fall of snow has somewhat impeded the ice-making, but with Doc Webster, Varsity's expert ice-maker on the job, crowds of skaters should be out by the middle of the week. A public address system that is being installed will provide dance music for the skaters.

Admission will be on Campus A Cards. The rink committee has been empowered to set a season ticket fee for non-students who may wish to use the Varsity rink. On the motion of the treasurer, it was unanimously decided to give the Nurses a skating ticket free of charge. Nurses pay Students' Union fees, but not for an A Card. Since their duties prevent them taking part in active student life, it was felt that they should be given skating privileges.

Reporting on the Christmas Fund, Lewis—he was a busy man—stated that it has been found impossible to hold a carnival. The Junior Prom, the residence Christmas banquet and the C.O.T.C. exams, all contribute to make it unwise to hold a carnival, as was done last year. However, permission has been obtained to have booths at the banquet and dance on December 14. In addition, the sales will be held in the residences and fraternity houses. Also scheduled is the annual Girls vs. Faculty basketball game.

Main feature of the campaign will be a raffle for a portable radio. Tickets are being put on sale this week. Date of the draw will be announced shortly.

A new sponsor has been found for the Undergrad, to be held in mid-January. As it was the only club to offer to sponsor the formal, Council awarded the prize to the Commerce Club. A provisional offer by The Gateway in the possibility of no faculty club undertaking the dance, did not have to be considered.

At the conclusion of the meeting, President Jack Neilson advised members of the Council of a meeting of the Committee on Student Affairs to be held next Tuesday.

#### NOTICE

Outdoor Club will hold a sleigh ride Saturday night, Nov. 30, leaving Big Truck at 7:30. Lunch will be served at cabin.

### B.C. Engineers Inaugurate "Take-Off-The-Knee-Sock" Campaign

By A. H. V. Backman  
VANCOUVER, B.C., November 24 (C.U.P.).—Knee-socks, latest fad in feminine leg-wear which has shocked all cultured male University students throughout the Dominion, will disappear from the U.B.C. campus soon, if efforts by the Engineers prove successful.

For the past two months the males on the Point Grey campus writhed at the sight of the — knee sock, which has not only disfigured the feminine shank, but also made it harder to look at. The Engineers can stand the disillusionment no longer. To atone in some measure for past misdemeanors, they have organized a "Take-off-the-knee-sock" campaign, which they confidently believe will force every sensible and vain co-ed—and what

co-ed isn't?—refer to Chuch Graham on "Anti-Co-eds"—remove what two University of Toronto students described as "a blot on an otherwise perfect sculpture." Passing Parade  
As the comely co-eds wander in the Science Building to their labs or lectures, they encounter united, unkind and scathing criticism from the Redshirts. The knee-sock sporter runs a gauntlet of virile suggestions, most printable—"Take those . . . things off!"  
It is a matter of record that the number of shanks sporting knee-socks since the beginning of the campaign have decreased. Possibly that is due to the fact that the Science Ball is only a few weeks away, and that a date to the Ball is the highest honor in any co-ed's life.

### Fraser Survivor Alberta Graduate Tells of English

Surgeon-Lieut. T. Blair MacLean Describes England Under Siege

#### PAYS TRIBUTE TO DEAD

Had Charge of Wine Stores, Acted as Cipher Officer

Speaking at a meeting of the Medical Undergraduate Society on Tuesday night, Surgeon-Lieut. T. Blair MacLean paid tribute to the brave lads who went down on the Margaree and Fraser. In the course of the evening he told of his duties as a surgeon-lieutenant, and described England under siege.

A graduate of 1938, Mr. MacLean has been on active service 15 months, and was a member of the R.C.N.V.R. for ten years prior to the war. Last winter he was on convoy duty with H.M.C.S. Fraser in the North Atlantic when the sea was so rough that the men rolled out of their bunks. Later he was in the West Indies chasing merchantmen, when word was received to proceed to England.

Serving aboard the Fraser, Surgeon-Lieut. MacLean was rescued from the ship when it went down off France last June. Later, on convoy duty in the Atlantic, he was one of the few survivors when the H. M. C. S. Margaret sunk following a collision.

His duties aboard ship were interesting and varied. Besides ordinary duties as a medical officer, he had charge of the wine stores and was a cipher officer. Inspection of the sick parade every morning and the censoring of all letters written by the crew, were other tasks assigned to him.

The English, he said, were certainly good to the Canadian service men abroad, and they lacked nothing in spirit. He was in England when the bombing started last September, and he said that the country was taking a terrific beating.

Due to overcrowding, the ventilation and sanitary conditions in air raid shelters are bad, but they are steadily being improved. In spite of the fun poked at the A.R.P. before the bombings, that organization is doing a great job.

Praising the Auxiliary Fire Brigade, Surgeon-Lt. MacLean said that they are the unsung heroes of London, and told of women helping them. The British are well organized in removing casualties, and use portable operating rooms extensively.

Britain, he said in closing, has a great spirit, and there can be no doubt of the outcome of the conflict.

Following Surgeon-Lt. MacLean's address, three films were shown. They dealt with Silicosis, T.B., and Preventative Medicine in Britain.

## THE GATEWAY



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AFTER Council meeting Wednesday night the prospects of obtaining a Students' Union building seem so remote that it would be advisable to stop contributing to the building fund altogether.

For years plans have been under consideration for the construction of a large, magnificent building complete with swimming pool, gymnasium, cafeteria, Students' Union offices, Gateway and Year Book offices.

A recent as last spring, certain members of Council still toyed with the idea of beginning the erection of such an edifice. Toward this end some \$24,000 has already been accumulated, and each year one dollar from each student's fees goes toward the building fund, together with any surplus from Students' Union funds.

Last year the present Council put the larger part of the surplus to a practical use. Rugby equipment was altered and improved, and a new strip room was built in Athabaska Hall. The policy they adopted was that the money should be used in a practical manner, for something which would benefit the students directly instead of being salted away each year towards some more or less mythical building which the present generation will never realize.

Furthering their policy, Council Wednesday announced that they had purchased \$2,000 in Canadian War Bonds. This step is highly commendable. While other universities are conducting Red Cross drives and other projects which are to aid Canada's war effort, the University of Alberta has done very little toward an active participation in the nation-wide campaign for funds. The Wauneita War Workers are forced to struggle along on the proceeds from the overtown Sadie Hawkins' Dance, the University Alumni Society financed the baking of eight dozen Christmas cakes, which left last week for the University graduates, undergraduates and staff who are overseas. The students at present attending the University have done next to nothing. Not that they do not want to. They simply haven't the opportunity.

The action taken by Council is the first step in the right direction. With the future so uncertain, it would be unwise to invest the surpluses accrued by the students in the building fund. The only logical thing to do, an act which would undoubtedly find favor in the eyes of the students, is to continue to buy War Bonds, and thus help Canada in its steady march to Victory.

A SHORT time ago an army recruit was asked to take the oath of allegiance to His Majesty the King. He was quite willing, it being part of the formality under which he was determined to place himself. The lieutenant in charge of oaths pushed him a Bible and then, unfortunately for the recruit, something in the whole situation, appealed to him as being droll. He smiled. The lieutenant immediately said: "It's not funny." And he meant it.

Afterwards the recruit was annoyed with himself, and asked himself why he had laughed. It may have been just thoughtlessness—but he knew an oath was not a light thing. On the contrary, it bore deep implications which might in the very near future make themselves seriously felt.

He might have in common with many others of his generation an absence of real responsibility, an ignorance of the great crises determining the future perhaps of all mankind. Or a selfishness, a too great desire to live his own life—regardless of martyrs who had sacrificed everything to mould civilization into

## CASSEROLE



Well, chum(p)s, what can we do for you? Just tell it to Santa Claus, and see if he can help you.

It seems that once upon a time there was a little princess who was playing ball in the palace gardens. Her ball fell into a fountain, and while she was wondering how to get it again a frog hopped out of the water. He told her that he would get her ball for her if in return she would bring him into the palace and let him eat at her table and sleep in her bed. She and the frog went into dine. That night she brought the frog to bed as per agreement. When she awoke in the morning, instead of a green frog, she saw a handsome young prince lying beside her... and her mother wouldn't believe the story about the frog—Saskatchewan Sheaf.

May—When my husband has a problem to solve he goes at it tooth and nail.

Fay—You mean he does something about it right away?

May—No, I mean the dope just sits and bites his nails!

"Did you know, dear, that that tunnel we passed through was two miles long and cost \$12,000,000?" asked the young man of his sweetheart.

"Oh, really!" she replied, as she started to rearrange her disheveled hair. "Well, it was worth it, wasn't it?"

Oh, boy, and how!

It is a known fact that a man with a college diploma and ten cents can get a cup of coffee anywhere.

Gosh! How do you get a dime?

P.S.—If you have ever taken a girl to her first rugby game, you know what I mean.

P.P.S.—I'm not being personal.

its better state; a willingness to be parasitic upon the labors of others.

We don't think this recruit was one who would not take his share of public responsibility. Rather, if the way were opened up so that he could more closely see the prospects and implications that ought to be faced, he would be the first with his head in the scrimmage. He could hardly be an example of the "Flaming Youth" we have heard so much about as a feature of post war years. How the present generation compares with the last for "flaming" qualities is hard to judge. It is our belief that the real young people of today—and that includes everybody with at least a high school education—have their feet very much on the ground, if reputations are a judge, more so than the previous generation.

Although the older folk and their leaders have drifted the world into a mess (few will argue that it isn't), they are quite willing to pitch in and get them out of the middle. There is perhaps not much excuse for the happening of this second world war youth may think—as their elders once thought that the first could have been prevented. The fact remains that then and now, the wrong cannot be undone. We are all in it together, and we must all, get all of us, out of it together.

Often during these months the governing generation wish for older heads on younger shoulder. Noel Coward has some very interesting stage directions in an act from his "Cavalcade" picture of a post-war scene:

"This scene begins with a night club in which Fanny is singing, seated on a piano. The decoration is angular and strange, and the song she is singing is oddly discordant. When the song is finished, people rise from tables and dance without apparently any particular enjoyment; it is the dull dancing of habit. The lights fade away from everything but the dancers, who appear to be rising in the air. They disappear and down stage left six "incurables" in blue hospital uniforms are sitting making baskets. They disappear, and Fanny is seen singing her song for a moment, then far away up stage a jazz band is seen playing wildly. Then down stage Jane and Robert standing with glasses of champagne held aloft, then Ellen sitting in front of a radio loud speaker; then Margaret dancing with a young man. The visions are repeated quicker and quicker, while across the darkness runs a Riley light sign spelling out news. Noise grows louder and louder. Steam rivets, loud speakers, jazz bands, aeroplane propellers, etc., until the general effect is complete chaos.

"Suddenly it all fades into darkness and silence and away at the back a Union Jack glows through the blackness."

A recruit may smile, and a generation may in spite of everything be happy; the glare and the superficiality may strike the eye. But behind the confusion "a Union Jack glows" and something even greater than that and all it stands for is sincerely in the hearts of the young—"The Silhouette."

## Wide-Eyed in Gotham

By Reuven Frank

A Canadian University Press Feature

## Metropolitan Press.

New York—"Wuxtree! Wuxtree! Getcha paper here. Moider in de Bronx. Wuxtree!" And so all day and all night the newsboys hawk their wares—nine metropolitan dailies, at least a dozen suburban dailies. The presses hum, and reporters scramble around town with photographic inebrates in tow. At any time you may be stopped by a sallow gentleman with a red nose. "Whaddaya think of the return of the bustle?" And tomorrow's paper has a very inaccurate picture of you stuck in the column known as the inquiring photographer. Yes, photographer!

In this city of seven and a half million souls there must be at least eight million newspapers sold every day. If anyone stopped to figure the number of tons of newsprint consumed in New York City and environs each month, that would be a lot of tons. The situation revolves on two facts: first, Gothamites spend a goodly portion of their lives digging like moles in the subway, and a goil's gotta read, and secondly, there are seven and a half million suckers for the printed word.

Whaddayaread, mister? Well, very cursory surveys point out that every intelligent looking person seems to favor the tabloids, while those who look like the pot-roast is burning in Hell's Kitchen almost invariably sport the New York Times. The latter is the compendium of all the news, purportedly that is fit to print, and you are doubtless aware of its voluminousness, its knowledgeability, and its pompous attitude of social responsibility, which scarcely tallies with the facts. The Herald-Tribune, its bitter rival, is similar in every detail, only not as much so in some respects, more so in others, and it boasts one comic strip. Arthur Krock and Anne O'Hare McCormick pontificate in the columns of the Times, where the Trib boasts Dorothy Thompson (a remarkable woman, but a woman) and Walter Lippman (zero in white tie and mortar-board).

By inference, all the news that is unfit to print finds its way into the other two morning papers, namely, the tabloids. The casual stranger seems to agree with this viewpoint, and, in so far as the Daily Mirror is concerned, he is right. But the Daily News is the most underrated publication in town. Not really, for it has the world's second largest circulation, almost two millions a day, and three and a half on Sunday, but the intellectuals, so-called, look down their long blue noses at the News, an attitude that might be dubbed no nose for News.

Of course, the editorial policy of the News is insipid. One-time playboy-socialist Capt. Joe Patterson is

a very unstable guy, and he has two million readers and almost as many advertisers to cater to, so that Roosevelt is a warmonger on Tuesdays and an appeaser on Thursdays, and Willkie is a good guy, but we endorse Roosevelt who tomorrow will be a low-down heel, but somehow we... This is of little import, as no one reads the editorials in the News.

Viewed absolutely, this little paper is an engineering achievement, the ultimate in mass production. It has three printing plants, in Manhattan, Brooklyn and the Bronx. Each day the type is set up in the main building in Manhattan, and then the cardboard impressions are taken off this (yes, Mortiz, matrices) and sent under police escort to the other two plants. In Brooklyn they set up twenty or so pages of their own copy of Brooklyn and sundry Long Island news, and run off the whole thing. The Bronx is a single job.

The staff is quite a thing. There are few well-known names, so that we must indulge in some personal opinions. McDonald and Fleason from Washington are as good as Pearson and Allen, if not better. Daston Walker has Walter Winchell beat eight ways, and he accepts the English language as it stands. And the man who writes the captions for their pictures is a genius. A few examples: Boris Karloff is Father of a Girl (It's a Gail at the Gargyle's), Bundeheuer Fritz Kuhn goes to Sing-Sing (Drang nach Ossingsing), the Austrians Vote on Anschluss under Watchful Gestapo eyes (with a Heil, Heil, Nazi, and a Hot Ja-Ja).

PM (vide supra) was the journalist's dream until the first edition hit the streets. With every good idea in the world, with Kenneth Crawford, Margaret Burke-White, Nunnally Johnson, and other luminaries on its payroll, PM is still a bust. Everybody has been trying to figure it out. Eugene Lyons, editor of the American Mercury, says that despite its four-column format, people have suspicions that there is a fifth column lurking somewhere. Ferdinand and Lundberg, writer in Harper's, fears that it is a Popular Front organ two years after the Popular Front died.

I won't argue with these gentlemen. All this may be very true, but there is still no explanation for the fact that nobody buys PM. Its circulation is far below that of the Brooklyn Eagle, and beside the News, two million it looks like a high school paper. I have a few explanations. (For those who find this boring, read no further, there is no change of subject.) In the first place, the pre-publication build-

(Continued on Page 3)

## What About The Peace?

By Leslie E. Drayton

In my second last article in this series I discussed the ideals of the "outlawry of war" school of pacifist thought, and came to the conclusion that their efforts were doomed to failure in the presence of international anarchy. In my last article I demonstrated that disarmament seems to be impossible without an international authority to enforce it. In this article I shall commence discussion of the organization of international government.

Dreams of international government are by no means of recent origin. A study of history reveals that King Henry IV of France (1589-1610) was author of a plan for the United States. This plan is the first well known project for international government, but the idea can be traced back even further.

However, there was no real movement towards international government until in the years immediately after the Napoleonic Wars the Concert of Europe was set up. In the Concert of Europe four powers, Austria, Prussia, Russia and Great Britain, took it upon themselves to enforce peace in Europe, under the able leadership of Metternich of Austria. There was no formal agreement; only a loose understanding. But these nations took the smaller nations under their wings and controlled their destinies. Here was the first rudiments of international government in practice. Despotism and brutality, as it was expected in a despotic age. But was a beginning towards something better.

Meanwhile in South America a really great man arose, Simon Bolivar (1783-1830). Fired by the American Revolution of 1776, Bolivar set about to liberate the Spanish colonies of South America. In this he was successful, but Bolivar dreamed of something far greater. He dreamed of their fusion into one great nation modelled after the United States. In this he was doomed to failure, for the time was premature. Communications were not good enough. The people were backward; international government was anarchic. These problems had to be met first.

However, Bolivar's dream was never forgotten entirely. It before long gave birth to the loose galaxy of nations known as the Pan-American Union, which today consists of all the independent nations of North and South America, except Canada and Newfoundland. It was Theodore Roosevelt who first made the Pan-American Union known as a force in international affairs, but it took his nephew, Franklin Roosevelt, to really realize its potentialities. Thus under the leadership of

the present President of the United States and his Secretary of State, Cordell Hull, the nations of the Pan-American Union have formulated a common policy in this war. To a growing extent they are acting as a single entity. But they are a long way from full international government yet. The whole is a friendly agreement of nations rather than a union.

In 1899, under the initiation of Nicholas I of Russia another step of importance was taken towards the organization of international government. I refer to the move towards a court of international arbitration. Here we had the birth of the first vestiges of an international judiciary. This idea was to be greatly expanded in the Permanent World Court formed shortly after the first World War.

Meanwhile, there were a number of other forms of international organizations growing up, all of which are of vital importance to the formation of international government. Thus we have the three socialist internationals, in which workers crossed national boundaries to join hands. The growing co-operatives formed international links. In trade nations became more and more interdependent. Communication between countries speeded up. All these growths were necessary before an international government would be possible. Probably one of the main reasons why the League of Nations was a failure was because they had not extended far enough. But in my next article I shall discuss the League of Nations.

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EMPRESS—Sat., Mon., Tues., Nov. 30, Dec. 2, 3—Boris Karloff in "Doomed to Die," and Bobby Jordan in "Boys of the City."

CAPITOL—Starting Sat., No. 30—"Arise My Love," Claudette Colbert and Ray Milland; starting Saturday, Dec. 7—"City For Conquest," Jimmy Cagney and Ann Sheridan.

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**SLIDE-RULE SLANTS**

My friends, it grieves me deeply to bring you tidings of the Engineering Society's first reverse in many years. It seems there was a banquet. Next year it seems there won't be a banquet. We might say it was a banquet to end all banquets. For twenty years this function of the Engineers has reigned supreme, and while it is unfortunate that it now must be discontinued, we can hardly blame the powers that be for their action. Why you fellows had to mix yourselves up Micky Flins while the lights were out is beyond me. Then there were others who took this 40-beer stuff too literally. While we can't blame the boys for trying, it is definitely a poor idea, especially at a banquet. "Well, so what?" a lot of you will say, "we had a good time." Yes, you probably did, but did you ever stop to think who has to take the rap for your misdeeds and do the covering up? Your executive has to do the dirty work. That's a poor example of co-operation fellows.

When you are saving your shakels for our ball in the spring, think this over. Our ball has been without reproach since its instigation, and at the same time has been the peepiest and finest dance on the campus. If we lose this function the activities of the E.S.S. will be reduced to an absolute minimum. Amen.

We take great pleasure in announcing that "Blondie" did not attend church last Sunday. In fact, it

is doubtful if wild horses would have been any help.

We would like to present for your observations a certain character in the fourth year Chemicals. It was not until the other day that the class were aware that this chap had a first name. He was just Mulligan to the boys. Dr. Rutherford of the Geology Dept. made an attempt when he called him "Stew." The rest of the outfit simply called him "Grey Owl." But lo and behold, this man was christened with no less than three. Ladies and gentlemen, allow me to present Mr. John Cyril Patrick Mulligan (Mull for short). That will cost you half a case, Cyril. Mr. Mulligan has a great idea. After graduating in Engineering, he wants to return and take Honors Math (just for fun). He is then going to write a book on the "Theoretical Aspects of Calculus" or "The Futility of it All." Good luck, John.

What's this we hear about the Aggies all taking a good swig of "Dr. Bell's Wonder Medicine" and then going out and beating our Engineers 24 to 1 in basketball. Tsk! Tsk! I guess it must have been too soon after the banquet, eh, men? The boys were still seeing two hoops and always picking the wrong one. Cheer up, fellows, you beat the can off the Meds anyway. Wait until the Aggies run out of that thar medicine.

Holy smokes--no jokes!

**Shopping the World; Colombo**  
**Claims Attention of Student!**

To conclude this short series on shopping, we shall present a brief outline on the only way to shop in a place like Colombo, and a few glimpses of shopping in other parts of the world. Remembering some of the pitfalls that beset the tourist, our first act is to dress ourselves suitably for the occasion; not with the finest American frills, nor yet in a pair of dirty dungarees. A medium costume, if you can imagine one, between these two extremes will start you off with a certain degree of immunity. Dress like a nob and you suffer the fate of the tourist; dress like a navy, and your reception is very much the opposite.

Take your time. Go ashore in the cool of the evening. Wander up and down the streets noticing all that is for sale. Most of the items may be seen from the street. Test your sales resistance by pretending to appear very interested in an object. Pause and admire it. Let the salesman, who is a decent if over-enthusiastic chap, work on you for a few minutes, and if you are still able to continue your stroll without having been nicked, you have surmounted the first great obstacle. By now, you should have picked out a shop in which you would like to bargain. Don't let the vendor persuade you to go in. Beat him to the draw and walk in boldly under your own power; look possessively around--and keep quiet.

"Just looking around," you say quite casually, and don't rattle too much money in your pocket. Assuming you have any. Money, I mean. Don't let your eyes linger too long on one object. If you do, the chances are that you'll spend precious time haggling over it without seeing the remainder of the shop. There will certainly be carved elephants of ebony, king ebony and coconut wood; jewellery, silk goods, lacquer work, etc. The most typical product of Ceylon in this respect is the carved elephant, so perhaps you pick one out to examine.

You now find yourself in a separ-

ate room at the back of the shop and seated at a table. Piles of elephants begin to mount before you and on either side. Your host orders suitable beverages, and the struggle has begun. Ask him to quote the price and he'll hand the same question back to you. A pause for refreshment; a few remarks concerning the Hindu situation, and then back to the price. Try valiantly to keep the play in his hand, for if you say, "instance, six rupees and he agrees, you'll probably regret not bidding lower, and although he can shuttle his price around, is isn't cricket for you to go back on your word.

You may find a crack on the side of the elephant. He sweeps it away and produces another. You might question the fact that it is real ebony. He hands you a knife, which has been waiting for this, and invites you to just try and carve out a morsel. (On the underside, just in case).

Well, the price reduction is rather slow, so you have a smoke and wander around the shop. A junior is delegated to keep you company. Soon everyone returns to the table, and a few more slices are cut from the price. You are getting tired, and six a.m. comes all too soon, so you bid him good-night. Refrain from giving any definite answer to his entreaty for a return visit, but be back the following night. By the night after that you should have reached rock bottom, so pay up and go aboard. You've done pretty well.

Occasionally, you will find the mysterious character who claims he is selling stolen goods. This kind of fellow came aboard one afternoon, and by many a cautious whisper and side glance persuaded us to lead him to a cabin. He wouldn't trust the fof'sle. Seemingly his brother made a habit of picking off precious stones from the open-air jewellery stores, and this fellow acted as a sort of fence. He rolled up part of his garment, and produced a grimy pouch from whence he took two rubies (?) and four sapphires (?). Due to their history, he assured us that the price would be very reasonable. He would interrupt himself now and then to climb up on a bunk and peer out the port for any sign of a policeman. The Harbor Police patrolled all the ships hereabouts. Very mysterious and rather phoney. The intensity of his feelings was terrible. However, claiming that a real ruby would cling to a glass surface, he demonstrated, and it did. He allowed us to place a sapphire between two coins and jump on them. They were crushed. I think that we believed him, so we parted with three rupees, two singlets and a pair of dungarees for the lot. Believe it or not, there was not the slightest ripple in his scanty clothes to betray the presence of contraband as he went ashore.

At some of the ports on the southwest coast of India, where there are no harbor facilities, you may depend on the bumboats, which sell carved work, ivory beads, fruit and the like. Much of the thrill is missing here. The only means of contact is the rope over the side which hauls up the basket.

If you are lucky and make a short anchorage off Bali where there is a town or village, a primitive type of bumboat comes out, and perhaps the occupants may come over the side, in which case you can unload some oil clothes for a spot of fruit and the like. The same applies to most of the islands lying in the China Sea.

At Balikpapan, Borneo, you suffer from lack of opportunity. No merchants are alongside, and it almost takes an order-in-council to get ashore to a shopping centre. Shanghai is another India, only to a greater degree. They don't wait until the engines are stopped to climb aboard. The sampans flock about the hull, and as soon as there is an accommodation ladder over the side, up they swarm, an accomplice passing the goods up in baskets. The "Sew-sew" women come aboard also, and many a hefty sock and

**How to Write an Essay; If You're Worried**  
**About it, Read This! It Won't Help Either**

For many years University students have been wallowing in a bog of despair, waiting at the dreadful burden of writing an essay. To help these poor souls out of their misery, I am going to attempt to explain a new system to the public. It is a system which I, personally, have found to be quite satisfactory.

The first thing to do is choose a subject. This is of prime importance as your difficulty may be increased if your essay has no subject. Very well, then, what type of subject should you choose? One with a great deal of material or one with very little material? A very debatable point. If the former is chosen, there is a great deal of manual labor involved in turning out a finished essay. However, if the latter is chosen, what labor there is may be rendered all the more difficult due to the added problem of "slinging the bull." Personally, I have found that choosing a subject with a great deal of available material is by far the easier subject to deal with.

Having chosen a suitable subject, once with much material as I have stated, the next step is to gather this material together. This may necessitate hard work, but it is unavoidable. For some obscure reason source books are usually great tomes (tomes?) of at least 34,521½ pages. A wheelbarrow will prove handy in transporting these books from the shelf in the library to one of the window sills. (The tables are all usually taken.) Now to get your subject matter down in black and white. (Note: There is no objection to using blue ink.) Thumb rapidly through the pages of the first book (the largest), making sure that your speed in so doing is such that none of the points listed are seen. Discard this book as lacking in material. Take up your second one. Follow the same procedure in this one, but pause to read the index just in case there is anything worth missing. The third one is the crucial book. It

would be more advisable to copy out at least three pages from it. Be sure to scribe the material down in such a manner as to render it indecipherable when you refer to it later. This is very important, as will be seen later. Return the books to the librarian and the wheelbarrow to the caretaker, and then go out for a mug o' suds.

You should return much refreshed, and take up where you left off (or fell down). Go back into the library; by now there might be a seat for you; we will presume that there is. Sit down in it. Place your books squarely in front of you. Bend the head down and fall asleep. This will return your weakened constitution to its normal state. If someone should wake you up and advise you to go to a lecture, take their advice and finish your nap in the lecture.

The lecture is now over, and since it is your last one, you go home, forgetting your books. Since it is impossible to do any work without the tools to work with, you should ease the strain of your day's labors by going out for a little recreation, or studying a sap course like Woo 42. An admirable method of gaining strength for the travail ahead of you the next day.

Your alarm clock will betray you again, as it has since Varsity started, and you will have to get up in time for an eight o'clock lecture. Sleepy and haggard with bags under your eyes, you will arrive ten minutes late. Your conscience might prick you and make you decided to do some more work on the essay, or else you might go over to the Tuck for a bromo. We will assume that you have resumed your struggle with the essay.

Follow the same procedure as before, only forget to return the wheelbarrow to the librarian and give the books to the caretaker. He will probably be able to understand them better than you do. The librarian will appreciate the wheelbarrow for shelving the books.

By now you should have six pages of material that is absolutely unreadable. Take this matter and stare at it for minutes straight, go over to Tuck for another bromo, come back, stare for another five minutes, lose your temper and stamp out of the room.

Three days have passed and your essay is to fall due the next day. In a desperate mood you decide to stay over one evening and work in the library. Calm yourself, and don't give way to panic. Destroy all your previous efforts; they have just been a sort of rehearsal. Go to the shelf and take down the Encyclopedia Britannica. Turn to your subject and copy down everything, word for word, that is printed there. Be sure that it is neat and tidy. This will comprise your essay.

You are not finished, however; source books must be listed in the bibliography. A very simple matter to accomplish. Get one of the catalogue drawers and copy out from five to ten books and their authors, depending on the length of your essay. Choose twenty or thirty numbers ranging from one to three hundred and fifty. These numbers are your page numbers for reference. Add the list of numbers to the end of the essay. It is now completed.

There is only one thing left to do. Hand it in to your professor. He will take it, read it over, recognize it as a passage from the Encyclopedia Britannica, and fail you on it. Similar essays having been handed in all through the first term, you will be graciously allowed to graduate at Christmas.

**Epilogue**  
Three years have passed. You apply for the job of caretaker at the University. You get it. Going down to wherever caretakers stay around here, you find the books you gave to the caretaker three years ago. You read up on the subject, and then when somebody in your old position hands you three more, you are able to understand them.

**Wide-Eyed in**  
**Gotham**

(Continued from Page 2)

up was too much, and the facts did not live up to it. Second, it costs five cents. This, I feel, is the main reason. And third, the editorial policy and the news policy are woefully inconsistent. There is no doubt that the newspaper of tomorrow will more nearly approximate PM than the Trib, but the people who throw five million luscious bucks down Ralph Ingersoll's private drainpipe should have worried about the newspaper of today.

The Sun is the afternoon counterpart of the Times, but is vicious, unprincipled and mean; more so than the Mirror. People don't read it much, but the advertisers seem to have stuck because of the supposed high class reading public. FPA calls it "The Ever-Setting Sun." The World was founded by old Joe Pulitzer, as unappetizing a character as ever strode the printed page. But then he endowed the Columbia School of Journalism and perpetuated his name with a few prizes, and now his ashes evoke only the fondest memories. Today Roy Howard runs the World-Telegram (and the Scripps-Howard chain, as well as the Associated Press). Columnists are Westbrook Pegler, a master of English and invective--and that's all; Hugh Johnson, an old warhorse with stomach trouble; Raymond Clapper, sound and uninspired; and Eleanor Roosevelt, forever trying to better her own record for the number of different places she has been to in just one paragraph.

The Journal-American is published by Hearst.

**A PLEA TO CO-EDS**

Men may like Carrolls and Hedy Lamarrs  
On the screen and the stage as movie stars;  
On the campus, however, must a girl's only care  
Be the length of her skirt or the curl of her hair?

That a girl must allow an hour or more  
To make up in the morning, is rather a bore.  
Much more pleasant to spend ten more minutes in bed,  
And sleep without curlers, which so hurt one's head.

Why bother with powder when scarce it is light?  
Why put on cold cream the previous night?  
Let nature's complexion be glamorous enough,  
To the Greeks and the Romans it was pretty hot stuff.

So let us rebel 'gainst the polish and paints  
Enough to wear out the temper of saints.  
Some men may like lipstick, but better by far  
Are those who like girls looking just as they are.

McGill Daily.

sweater comes in for some badly needed renovating.  
Australia and the British Isles have much the same procedure as we have, but a knowledge of the terms used is a subject for a Master's degree. At Panama you meet with a mixture of eastern and western systems of bargaining. Carrying American or English money here greatly increases your bargaining power. But, as in most cases, it is a fight for your money's worth and a thrill in the battle.

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Golden Bears Left Leagueless For Present

### Central Intermediate Loop Refuses Accept Varsity Bears; Financing Given As Reason

League Would Be Too Unwieldy

STETTLER AND WETASKIWIN DISSENTERS

A let-down is often a shock. Such was the case, or nearly the case, when the University Golden Bears were not admitted into the Central Alberta Hockey League. The Bears were led to believe that the necessary arrangements for their entry into the league were almost complete. Then at the first meeting of the league managers, Stettler voiced the opinion, and possibly rightly so, that it was too far for them to send a team to Edmonton. The fact that Varsity's entry would have made the league a six-team loop would have meant that each team's tour

would be a very large one. Wetaskiwin thought that the fact the Golden Bears would be unable to play any games during the Christmas holidays would disrupt the league schedule to such an extent that it would not be practical to have a team from the University of Alberta. Why Varsity could not play during the holidays is a mystery. At the beginning of the season arrangements were being made for a tour of Alberta town's, and all players seemed agreeable. Nothing definite has been arranged about this yet, so it would seem that at least the players would be agreeable to travel throughout the Central Alberta League during the festive season. Three other teams in the league seemed to be agreeable to the Bears' participation in the schedule, but these finally gave in because of travelling expenses. At any rate, that sort of settled the chances of our Golden Bears playing in the Central Alberta hockey loop.

Things such as that have to be taken with a stiff upper lip, and instead of moaning over the fact, Jack Walker, manager of hockey, immediately set out to organize a city league. This league, if Mr. Walker succeeds in arranging the details, will more than likely be comprised of a team sponsored by the Gas Company, the old Army and Navy Cardinals with their former sponsors or possibly a new one, and other teams who are as yet an unknown quantity. Intercollegiate hockey is another league that is still on the hopeful list. While basketball, swimming and assault-at-arms are definitely on the intercollegiate schedule, plans for the icy wars are not yet made. Saskatchewan are reported to be organizing a team, and the same with Manitoba, but whether they can be talked into playing intercollegiate is something else again. Thus the three possibilities—intercollegiate, city, and barn-storming leagues—are still hanging in mid-air. In the meantime, the Bears are practising faithfully at the Arena, so it is a certainty that they expect some real competition very soon.

### Hardy Cup Held By Donor; Is Not Given This Year

Winner of the Hardy Trophy, emblematic of football supremacy for Western Canadian Universities, for 1940, is—Dr. Evan A. Hardy. This gentleman, a former professor of this University, gave his reasons for this decision in a letter to Athletic Director Pantone recently.

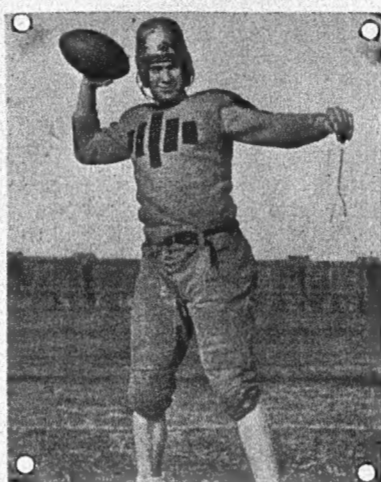
University of British Columbia sports officials sent a letter to him not long ago, outlining why they thought that the cup should remain in their hands, even though they didn't compete for it. Another letter was sent by sports officials here, giving the pros and cons regarding Alberta's stand.

Dr. Hardy, who is President of the Intercollegiate Union, apparently was not aware that a general decision regarding intercollegiate sport had been reached by the Universities Presidents meeting, so he believed that the football schedule, drawn up last year, was abandoned because of war feelings in the localities of universities concerned.

However, U.B.C. believed that the results of the presidents' conference was being honored by other Western Universities. At any rate, students were running on a wrong impression, and for that reason competition for the Hardy trophy has not been in effect. Regardless of this, the results of one game in a four-team league could hardly be used as criterion for deciding a league championship.

Varsity's Bears, however, did not work hard for nothing, as they are acknowledged champions over Saskatchewan, even though the second scheduled game was not played. This should warm their hearts, for no other Alberta football team has been able to do this for many a year.

### BEAR-BRONK



Bob Freeze, who has just climbed a successful and colorful rugby season with the Bears, by travelling with the Calgary Bronks to play in Winnipeg and Vancouver.

### Outdoor Club to Hold Sleigh Ride

What with snow snowing slowly but surely and winter wildly wending its way back to earth again, it looks as if the Outdoor Club is slated for a few days of skiing this winter after all. They are going to try a sleigh ride next Sunday evening if the chinooks stay away until after the week-end. Coffee and doughnuts at the cabin will probably be the finale of the party.

Membership fee for the year is one dollar, the cards can be obtained from "Woody" Evans, Hannah Christoffersen, Jack Massen, or Ralph Fisher.

### WANDERING BEAR HOME

Bob Freeze, Varsity's travelling rugby star, is back on the campus again, presumably for the remainder of the season. Returning from his latest exploit with the Calgary Bronks against the Bulldogs in Vancouver, Bob winds up a colorful and highly successful season which has seen him in action from Winnipeg to Vancouver, and against some of Canada's stiffest rugby opposition.

Shortly after Freeze's sterling performance with the Golden Bears against University of Saskatchewan Huskies, he was invited to play with the Calgary Bronks in the Western Canada playoffs in Winnipeg against the Bombers on Nov. 9. Although the Bronks went down in defeat to the tune of 23-2, the score was no indication of the play. Freeze, playing end, again turned in a fine game for the losing Bronks.

Last week when Bronks visited Bulldogs in Vancouver, Freeze was again on the Calgary roster, this time playing against a city team. The Bronks came out on the high side of a 35-12 score. The Bulldogs, although a city team, included several U.B.C. Thunderbirds in their lineup; they played a wide-open game with plenty of pigskin tossing. On the whole, they are a

lighter club than the Bronks, which possibly accounts for their crushing defeat. During the game Freeze played end and backfield, which gave him a good opportunity to analyze the merits of the opposition, particularly those players who were Thunderbird material.

Judging from the play of the eight men from the U.B.C. squad, he gathered that the Thunderbirds must have a team of imposing ability, as intercollegiate squads go. They looked so good in fact that our star backfield man believes that a tussle between them and our Golden Bears would probably result in a tie score, but it would be a fast and furious struggle. Bar army enlistments, our team next year should look very similar to the 1940 edition, so perhaps 1941 will see the bang-up game between Alberta and British Columbia. With this to dream about, we put football to bed till next year.

### NOTICE

Outdoor Club will hold a sleigh ride Saturday evening, Dec. 1, starting from Big Tuck at 7 p.m. Lunch will be served during a stop-over at the cabin. Admission, 25c.

### Hellenes to Play In Ball League

Preparing for a heavy schedule in women's interfaculty basketball during the new year, teams from the various faculties and sororities are holding bi-weekly workouts.

The arrangements are for each sorority entering a team—the Nurses, College of Ed. one, Pembina one, and one team from overtown, that is, not composed of players from sororities or living in residence.

### Med Hoopers Trim Arts 23-22; Educ. Beaten by Beer

Thursday night saw two more games in the interfaculty basketball league played.

Due to the fact that a Commerce Club banquet was also held Thursday night, Com-Law was forced to postpone their game with the Meds. However, the Arts stepped into the breach and met the Meds in a close, hard game, the Meds just managing to obtain a narrow 23-22 win over a fighting Arts team. Arts took an early lead in the game on baskets by Warshawski and Baker, and maintained their lead throughout most of the game. Two minutes from full time saw the Meds down five points, which they had been unable to regain from the Arts. In a last minute effort, Treadger scored a field basket. A double foul was called; Arts missed, but Bradley of the Meds made no mistake. Less than a minute from the final whistle Thompson of the Meds took a pass under the basket and scored, tying up the game. Seconds later the game became rough, as players of both teams strove to break the tie, and a second double foul was called. Again Arts missed, and again Bradley of the Meds made no mistake, netting the free throw which was also the winning point. Fifteen seconds later time was called, and the game ended with the Meds on the long end of a 23-22 score.

Warshawski and Baker were leading scorers for the Arts with five points apiece. Baker also had four fouls called on him, and was out of the game for the last minute or two. Thompson was top scorer for the Meds, getting 12 points.

In the second game, the School of Ed. met the Engineers, and suffered a 17-12 defeat at their hands. Engineers took a four-point lead early in the game. The teachers soon tied it up with two field baskets by Stinson. Then Pickett of the Engineers scored, to break the tie, and from then on the Engineers kept their lead and had the edge of the play. Although the Educ. team made a desperate attempt in the last few minutes to overcome a six-point deficit, the Engineers matched them basket for basket, with the result that they scored 17 points to the School of Ed's 12.

Smith was top scorer for the Engineers, netting on two breakaways and a free throw for a total of five points.

Here are the lineups:

First game—  
Arts — Baker 5, Warshawski 5, Kelley 4, Schrader 4, Bradshaw 2, Jones 2, Younger, Anderson, Deane.  
Meds—Thompson 12, Treadger 4, Dobson 2, Bradley 2, Porter 2, Anderson 1, Sinclair, Johnson.

Second game—  
Engineers — Smith 5, Pickett 4, Scott 3, Barber 2, Steed 2, Taylor 1, Hutton, Carey, Goodman.

School of Educ.—Stinson 6, Hawker 4, Ellis 2, Siddall, Weber, Zaslowsky, Kutchuk, Toogood, Gulliver.

### AGGIES WIN TUESDAY

Defeating the Engineers 24-1 in the interfac basketball game Tuesday night, the Aggies showed the results of hard practising. They took a lead early in the game when Christie and Grant opened up to net 14 points in the first quarter. Engineers made a come-back in the second quarter to hold the farmers scoreless. Third quarter saw the irresistible Aggies come back again for 10 points, the Engineers netting their lonely penalty basket.

Christie, Grant and Olson were high scorers for the Aggies with Taylor getting the only Engineers' point.

Lineups:  
Aggies—Garvin, Grant, Allen, McKinley, Nicholls, Christie, Bevin, Olson, Blackwood, McNaughton.

Engineers—Pickett, Taylor, Carey, Horsefall, Grumble, Steed, Yates, Barber, Goodman, McCallum, McMeekin.

### Basketball Bears To Tussle With Amis Friday Evening In Athabaska Exhibition Game

Special Bear Lineup Used

BEAT AMIS 41-22 LAST YEAR

Golden Bears play an exhibition game Friday night with the Y Amis at Athabaska gym, the tussle getting under way at 7 p.m. This is the first real workout with tough opposition the team has had this season. They defeated the city team 41-22 last year, but reports from overtown claim to have a team which have a tower of strength. Bears will use the following players: Elefthery, Dixon, Younie, Moscovich, McElroy, Cameron, Brown, Anderson, Horsfield.

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## BEAR BITS

By GEORGE MATHEWS

When Bob Freeze took his trip to the coast with the Calgary Bronks to play against the Vancouver Bulldogs, he found himself facing eight of the U.B.C. football team, the rest of the squad being made up of Vancouver talent. Bronks won the encounter 35-12, but Bob's opinion is that a complete U.B.C. team would have given the Golden Bears plenty of bruises. He figures the score would probably have ended up at about a tie. This column certainly wishes our squad could have had a chance to make sure about that.

Two games have already been cancelled in the interfaculty basketball loop for unavoidable reasons. This should produce no small amount of knots to be untied before the schedule is completed. Most of the faculties are flooring full teams, with a few substitutes to spare, which indicates that the league is as popular as ever.

Ping-pong league is getting under way, and faculty managers are having trouble finding places for all the interested students. We didn't know the sport had that much appeal, but are certainly glad it is so.

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